The Author:

Theodore Dreiser,

Our English neighbor, the nett, considers Theodore Dreiser a representative American novelist. Mr. Dreiser's work is known in other countries. His books have been translated into both French and German. There is perhaps no author the United States about in the United States and whom such curiosity is expressed as Theodore Dreiser. His first book, "Sister Carrie," begun when he was reporting on a western newspaper—for Mr. Decision was a pewspaper man pewspaper ma a western newspaper—for Mr. Dreiser was a newspaper man on many of the big dailies in our largest cities—and finished after his advent to New York, brought forth the kind of success and discussion that have become continuous with his succeeding novels.

With all his transcriptions from the terrible things of life, Theodore Dreiser is an idealist. His insight is amazing, his vision far reaching.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, Jr.

MARY STEWART CUTTING, Jr.

and marriage I think of thin wisps of doubt in her own mind. Wray. That clerkly fig- He had always looked upon the limitations of the average man he delighted with the result. had the ambitions of the average form of life for both of them, but

commercial agencles which inquire into the standing of business men and literary club that was being formed report their findings, for a price, to in their vicinity, where she met two other business men. He was inter-restless, pushing, seeking women for ested in his work and seemed satis- whom he did not care-a Mrs. Drake fied that in time he was certain to and a Mrs. Munshaw-both of whom achieve what was perhaps a fair he insisted could be of no value to enough ambition, managership of any one. But Bessie liked them and some branch of the great concern he spent a great deal of time with them. was connected with and which might I visited them at their small aparthave paid him so much as five or ment about this time and found that six thousand a year.

studying the human mind, its resources and resourcefulness, its inhibitions and liberations, its humor, the secret garden and living in general. chiefly with the bare facts of the dif-Were they solvent? Could and did they pay their bills? What was their this largely he confined himself.

accretiveness, the errors and downh ; came in contact with. As for hima person of no little character; that certain dates in history. he was honest, straightforward; not

sense! It must be so. sickness, and men here and there he now confessed, was more or less stole from one another, as he saw bored by serious books. She liked well illustrated in his own labors; music, or was pretending that she and banks failed. And there were trusts and combinations being formed sort of thing; whereas grand opera even then which did not seem to be bored him. And yet if he would not entirely in tune with the interests of the average man. But even so. All things considered, if the average man followed the above rules he was sure to fare better than the other fellow. There was such a thing as approximate justice. Good did prevail, in the main, and the wicked were punished, as they should be.

He used to interest me a great deal on that score, for he liked to argue and speculate as to the lives of his fellow-men and to laugh at their foibles and peccadilloes, so long as they do for herself, as he well knew she did not sway too far to the left of what he looked upon as the line of honor and fair dealing.

As for love and marriage, he held definite views about these also. Not that he was unduly narrow or inclined to censure those whose lives had not worked out as well as he hoped casually, he confessed that Bessie had his own would, but there was a fine line of tact somewhere in this matter of marriage which led to success also, quite as qualities outlined above led or should lead to success in matters more material or practical.

something about women. One had of being narrow and ignorant and to be sure that when one went stubborn! And only three or four a-courting one selected a woman of years before she had thought he was sense as well as charm, one who came all wrong because he wanted to go possessed of good taste and good principles. She need not be rich; she he loved her; he couldn't help it. He might even be poor. So many women were designing, or at least light and strange she had been when he first flighty, they could not help a serious man to succeed if they would. Everywhere, of course, was the worthy girl whom it was an honor to marry, and it was one of these he one such it was necessary to exer-

TN the course of time, having be come secretary to a certain somebody, he encountered in his own office stanced parents, who dwelt in the capable stenographer. She was really pretty, but not very well informed; a sensible, but still in leash to the tenets and instructions of her home, her church and her family circlethree worlds which were as fixed and definite and worthy as the most entain the order and virtue of the world such terms as she would accept, and than fair. She was absorbingly handcould have wished.

For instance, she was opposed to the theater, dancing, night dining or That would capture her sympathy and mote. But being a widow she had visiting in the city, as well as any- at the same time insinuate an image license to fetchingly mingle dark and thing that in her religious world of himself into her affectionate confestive fabrics in dress. There was humiliated?" might be construed as desecration of sideration. Those who had children art in the things she did with her the Sabbath. I recall his describing rarely separated—or so I said. her narrow "as yet," but he hoped to

The thought interested him at once, of persons in the courtoon saw that
make her more liberal in time. He It satisfied his practical and clerkly her ankles were above represent.

told me that he had been unable to win her to so simple an outing on the Sabbath as rowing on the little river near her home; that never would she stay downtown to dinner. As for the theater, it could not even be mentioned. She could not and would not dance and looked upon such inclinations in him as not only worldly, but

loose and sinful.

Although he prided himself on being a liberal, and even a radical, to her he pretended a profound indifference to such departures from conventions. He thought her too fine and intelligent a girl to stick to such notions and was doing his best to influence and enlighten her.

By slow degrees (he was about the business of courting her two or three years) he was able to bring her to the place where she would stay downtown for dinner on a week day and occasionally would attend a sacred concert on a Sunday night. Also, which he considered a great triumph, he induced her to read certain books, especially bits of history and philosophy which he thought liberal, THENEVER I think of love and which no coubt generated some

ure. That eferkly mind, theater as the chiefest of the sources He was among those I met during of his harmless entertainment and my first years in New York. Like so eventually persuaded her to attend a many of the millions seeking to make Derformance, then another and their way, he was busy about his another. In short, he emancipated affairs and, fortunately, with the her in so far as he could and seemed With their marriage came a new

more especially for her. They took He was connected with one of those a small apartment in New York, and it was not long before she joined a she was proving a very apt pupil in The thing about him that interested the realm to which he had introme, apart from a genial and pleasing duced her. It was plain that she had disposition, was that with all this been emancipated from her old nowealth of opportunity before him for tions as to the sinfulness of the stage,

She spoke of certain popular auferent enterprises whose character thors, of an enlightening history of within the year came a child, and for little Marie's future. It was hard for that he might, while she wished only purely moral grounds. He might be he was supposed to investigate. France she was reading, of bits of philosophy and poetry which her capital stock? How much cash did they have on hand? Such was the beginning to feel that the unsophistinature of the data he needed, and to cated girl he had married might yet Nevertheless, he was at times which he had hoped to be her permaamused or astonished or made angry nent guide. More than once she queser self-righteous by the tricks, the tioned or contradicted him as to a delightful as it was to have a child suits. matter of fact, and I think he was right meanness of spirit of so many astonished, if not irritated, that she self, he had the feeling that he was of a certain plot or the relativity of

some others, he was convinced that he was no more like the girl he had met he would succeed. If a man did as in his office than he was like the boy he he should do, if he were indus-trious and honest and courteous and was becoming more aggressive, more a few more of those many things we inquisitive, more self-centered, more all know we ought to be, he was argumentative all the time; more this, bound to get along better than those who did not. What, an honest, industrious, careful, courteous man not dustrious, careful, courteous man not to do better than those who were wanted one with some serious moral none of these things? What non- or intellectual twist to it. She read only serious books now and was in-Of course, there were accidents and terested in lectures; whereas he, as did-grand operas, recitals and that accompany her she would go with one or both of those women he was beginning to detest. They seemed to have no household duties and could come and go as they chose. It was they who were aiding and abetting her in all these things and stirring her up to go and do and be.

What was he to do? No good could come if things went on as they were now going. They were beginning to quarrel, and more than once lately she had threatened to leave him and could.

IN about two months after this Wray came to see me, and in a very dis trait state of mind. After vainly attempting to discuss casual things left him. She had taken a room somewhere, had gone back to work and would not accept any money from him. Although he met her occasionally in the subway, she would have nothing to do with him. And would One had to understand a little I believe it? She was accusing him rowing on Sunday!

Could such things be? And still recalled how sweet and innocent and met her; how much she respected her parents' wishes-and now see. "I wish to God," he suddenly ex-

claimed, "that I hadn't been in such majority, gladly clad, as women ala hurry to change her. She was all was going to choose. But even with right then. If I had only known it. issled until she was. And now see, tion by them would permit. As it and trying to hold her back intellectually.

I shook my head. Of what value was advice in the face of such a situ- days of wrangling and the exhaustion ation as this, especially from one of a panel. Married men with sour who was satisfied that the mysteries looks had been peremptorily chal all of the virtues and qualities which he thought necessary. She was the daughter of very modestly circum-stanced necessary. from another. He had said that if that in the future, when juries are nearby suburb of O-, and a very he could only win her back he would composed of women, this may not be be willing to modify the pointless said. opposition and contention that had girl who appeared to be practical and driven her away. She might go her collectively, was interested in the intellectual way as she chose if she would only come back.

Seeing him so tracable and so very the charm she exercised. wishful, I suggested a thing another had done in a related situation. He was to win her back by offering her torial usage. This plaintiff was more then, in order to bind her to him, he some. And she was a widow, though was to induce her to have a child. her bereavement was somewhat re-



"SHE MET A MAN-I FOLLOWED THEM WHEN THEY CAME OUT, AND WHEN THEY WERE GETTING INTO A CAB I TOLD THEM BOTH WHAT I THOUGHT OF THEM."

But, as I was soon to learn, even

soul. He left me hopefully, and I There was a small park nearby, and Observing them together, one could "Why, I respect him very much. saw nothing more of him for several here he was to be found trundling see how proud he was of her and his What about him?" months, when he came to report that this infant in a handsome baby car- relationship to her; how he felt that all was well with him once more, riage whenever his duties would per- he had captured a prize, regardless of point of view, as a fine writer, maybe. In order to seal the new pact he had mit. He liked to speculate on the the conditions by which it was re- But what do you think of his views hibitions and liberations. Its humor, the secret garden and waked the tragedy and general shiftiness and sleening princess to a world such as tragedy and general shiftiness and chargefulness, he concerned himself chiefly with the bare facts of the diff. going on with her club life and he had never noticed in the children of Having won her back, he now "Wray." I said, "I can't enter upon was not opposing her. And then others. Already he was planning for sought to bind her to him in any way a discussion of any man's works upon the next two years all those simple, children to be cooped up in the city- to be free. For surcease she plunged good for some mothers and evil for homey and seemingly binding and re- if he could win Bessie to the idea into those old activities which had so others. That is as you will. Those reading circle at the club was dis- straining things which go with the that they would move to some subur- troubled him, and now in addition to who are to be injured by a picture

cated girl he had married might yet outstrip him in the very realm in which he had hoped to be her permawhich he had hoped to be her permasmooth as might be. One day in Wray's absence Bessie remarked that. Wray resumed her intellectual pur- Freud and Kraft-Ebbing and allied some form, nothing more. And it It was easy to see that, reof her own, she could see herself as spect Wray as she might as an affec- works he considered shameful, even in intellectual need to be restrained little more than a milk cow with a tionate and methodical man, she could knew more than he about the import calf, bound to its service until it not love him, and that because of the should be able to look after itself. gap that lies between those who think She spoke of what a chain and a or dream a little and those who Whenever he met me after this he weight a child was to one who had aspire and dream much. They were at limited or worthless as some of would confide the growing nature of ambitions beyond those of mother- two differing rates of motion, flowthese others. On this score, as on his doubts and perplexities. Bessie hood. But Wray, clerkly soul that he ing side by side for the time being

Once he said to me: "Do you know of a writer by the name of Pierre Loti?"

"Yes," I replied. "I know his works. What about it?" "What do you think of him?"

himself the child was being neglected, of life must be injured, and those or so he thought. The arrival of who are to be benefited will be bene-Marie had not influenced her in that fited. I can't discuss either books o thinkers and authorities, men and would be unfair to any one who stood though scarcely grasped by him, from that which might prove of advantage to him. I speak only for myself, however."

It was not long after that-six months or less-that I heard there had been a new quarrel, which resulted in Bessie leaving him once

was illegal or unfair, she had taken an idea. She tried to poison me with his past love for her.

It was all due to one of those two I love her now." interested Bessie in things which did haunted eyes. why, unless it was because he was told them both what I thought of that was before him.

ager of a department. One rainy No- ever a word." vember night he came to see me and "Yes," I said, "but the folly of it seated himself before my fire. He all-the uselessness, the hopelessness looked well enough, guite the careful "Oh, I know; but I couldn't help it. person who takes care of his clothes, I was crazy about her. The more she lut thinner, more tense and restless. disliked me, the more I loved her. I was thinking of taking a long vaca- whole days at a time, because I tion to visit some friends in the west. couldn't eat or sleep. And all I could (He had heard that Bessie had gone do was think, think, think. And that to California.)

do was think, think, think. And that is about all I do now, really. I have

studied him and wondered, he grew almost as bad right now as it was a shelf of books. Suddenly he wheel- apartment, yes. But why? Because ed and faced me, exclaiming:

thought that the child would make knows. Oh," he sighed, "it's three things work out all right, but it years now-three years." didn't. She didn't want children and never forgave me for persuading her to have Marie. And that literary HE paused and gazed at me, and I at him, shaken by a fact that craze—but that was my fault. I was was without solution by any one. tell her she wasn't up-to-date; that she was happy in her new freedom what was going on in the world; slipped on his raincoat, took his una done as she has done."

nervously, as though he were de-

talk so?

he went on fiercely. "You haven't an eyes."

the child of which he was so fond. once" And here followed a sad re-Not hearing directly from him as to cital of the twists and turns and desthis, I called upon him after a time peration of one who wished to be and found him living in the same free. "And she was in love with large apartment they had taken. another man, only I could never find Apart from a solemnity and a reserve out who he was." And he gave me which sprang from a wounded and details of certain mysterious goings disgruntled spirit, he pretended an to and fro, of secret pursuits on his indifference and a satisfaction with part, of actions and evidences and his present state which did not square | moods and quarrels which pointed all with his past love for her. too plainly to a breach that could she had gone, yes, and with another never be healed. "And, what is more. man. He was sure of that, although she tortured me. You'll never knowhe did not know who the man was. you couldn't. But I loved her. And

women about whom he had told me Once more the tensely gripped before-that Mrs. Drake. She had fingers, the white face, the flash of

not and could not interest him. They "Once I followed her to a restaurant were all alike, those people-crazy when she said she was going to visit and notional and insincere. After a a friend, and she met a man. I foltime he added that he had been to lowed them when they came out, and see her parents. I could not guess when they were getting into a cab I lonely and still very much in love them. I threatened to kill them, and and thought they might help him to then he went away when she told him understand the troublesome problem to go. When we got home I couldn't do anything with her. All she would say was that if I didn't like the way THERE was no other word from she was doing I could let her go. She I him for much over a year, during wanted me to give her a divorce. which time he continued to live in And I couldn't let her go, even if I the apartment they had occupied to- had wanted to. I loved her too much, gether. He had retained his position Why, she would sit and read and with the agency and was now man- ignore me for days-days, withou

He said he was doing very well and have walked the streets for hours, 1 Then of a sudden, noting that I never been myself since she left. It's restless and finally got up to look at two years ago. I live in the old . I think she might come back to me "I can't stand it. That's what's I wait and wait. I know it's foolish, the matter. I've tried and tried. I but still I wait. Why? God only

the one that encouraged her to read wondered where she was, whether she and go to the theaters. I used to ever thought of him even, whether she ought to wake up and find out And then, without more ado, he that she ought to get out with intel-ligent people. • • But it wasn't again, to walk and think, I presume. that, either. If she had been the And I, closing the door, studied the right sort of woman she couldn't have walls, wondering. The despair, the passion, the rage, the hopelessness. He paused and clenched his hands the love. "Truly," I thought, "this is love-for one at least. And this is nouncing her to her face instead of marriage-for one at least. He is spiritually wedded to that woman. "Now, Wray," I interposed, "how who despises him. And she may be useless to say that? Which of us is spiritually wedded to another who as he ought to be? Why will you may despise her. But love and marriage, for one at least, I have see "But let me tell you what she did," here in this room, and with mine own

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## THE BURDEN OF PROOF

By J. A. Waldron



"SOCIAL GOSSIP HAS PUBLISHED INSINUATIONS ABOUT THE PLAINTIFF'S FLIRTATIONS."

HE courtroom was thronged, as case. Women were there in ways are on such an occasion.

the greater attention. The jury had been selected after

But this particular jury, singly and plaintiff. And it would be a fair bet that not one juryman was immune to

The phrase "the fair plaintiff" is hackneyed, thanks to legal and reporeyes and hands. And quite a number

a courtroom always is at the thing and enlarge upon their infortrial of a breach of promise mation for the pleasure of the public, other men in the circle in which they had seized upon this as a sensational moved. case. Social Gossip, a weekly magazine which airs back-stairs and kin- tiff's attorney, "that this defendant for there were phrases in the letter dred rumors about persons in society, did promise to marry this plaintiff in that might well embarrass third per-Yet sartorially surpassing them all laded rumors about persons in society, did promise to marry this plaintiff in that might well embarrass third perhaps the sart the fair plaintiff, as close to her later and day letters authorship of which he cannot sons. The clerk's colorless intoning of smoke at the midnight hour in noticed in the open air appears new-fangled things, and I wasn't sat- attorneys as her prominent projections at Newport and deny-letters breathing love and de- could not rob them of amatory sigelsewhere before this case had become votion-letters which this intelligent nificance. When he finished with stand the world, perhaps be full of She leaves me and says I'm narrow was, the judge seemed a bit more con-public. And it had announced the jury will see are missives of ardency spicuous, though the lady attracted rumor that she was engaged to a and impatience over delay." bachelor whose social eminence was

> to a million or so. \* \* \* \* court and the jury the opposing attorneys had become eloquent, as at- women present. torneys always become where a large sum is involved. No woman who

sues a millionaire for breach of prom-

ise is satisfied with small change The leading lawyer for the plaintiff had expressed wonder that any man with an opportunity to make such a

should forego the chance. A poli of became engrossed with other papers the jury at the moment might have which no doubt had to do with confirmed his holding. "And what case, she leaving her more prominent shall we say," he added, "of a man seat to join him. Everybody else in like this defendant, who, after promising to marry such a woman, humiliates her as this plaintiff has been disguise the fact that the first letter

The defendant's attorney had denied Genevieve," or that it breathed an any specific promise or obligation to ardent passion, or that it expressed marry. His client, he said, had been impatience that she bad suddenly as the pleadings show, the name of "I will."
simply a friend and social companion postponed their wedding until some my client is not Herbert."

The de

The newspapers, which know every- of the plaintiff, who had also enjoyed day yet to be named, while professing the friendship and companionship of a love that equaled his own.

"We shall show," retorted the plain-

And the lawyer handed to the judge The defendant was a gay young ently written on superfine paper and matched the dominant note, trans- liar animation. Their buzzing brought mitted by the plaintiff's hat, an adorn-IN their opening addresses to the ment that had caused many subdued expressions of admiration from the

"The clerk will read the letters," said the judge. "Shall they be read in their order?" he asked the plaintiff's attorney.

"If it may please your honor, yes." As the clerk began to read in the monotone characteristic of court woman as this plaintiff his wife clerks the plaintiff and her attorney the complaint in this action." the courtroom was at attention.

The droning of the clerk could not of the bundle began "My darling showing surprise.

The women in the room strained wild with applause and enthusiastic intelligence to get every note of en-

dearment, and some of them blushed "Your adoring Herbert" the clerk himself seemed to awaken from the tedium of his reading, and he smiled unquestioned, although his financial and the judge passed to the clerk of as he imparted to these final words a standing was nebulous.

and the judge passed to the clerk of as he imparted to these final words a mock sentimentality. Some of the woman spectators, acquaintances of shed tears because of its pathos and in this country. blande, who had recently fallen heir tied with a ribbon, which in color both parties, perhaps, showed a pecu-

> \* \* \* \* THE plaintiff and her attorney still had been engaged with documents, but as the defendant's attorney quickly sprang to his feet his opponent disclosed a sudden apprehension and sought to forestall his antagonist

a reprimand from the judge's gavel.

"Your honor," said the defendant's FRANK L. STANTON'S poems imattorney, "I move for a dismissal of

"On what ground?" the judge asked. read—and no doubt all the letters dren before they fall into blissful markedly different when this had to handed up are open to the same ob-jection—has no bearing whatever on which murmur like the voice of waves gontally or vertically downward. the case." "Why?" the judge asked, his tone

-Mighty Lak a Rose-HE atmosphere of Healey's was | through Stanton's poetry is that of heavy with tobacco smoke, pathos, tenderness—a swaying of the and the air was unwholesome soul to the simple things of life. He because of the presence of has lived—and he knows. No poet hundreds of Bohemian diners at this can sing into the literature of his

OUR FAMOUS SONGS

a half-suffused silence about the abundance of personal experience. place. The music had stopped for This is the secret out of which has

satisfied. It wanted more, and one could see that the patient players were getting ready to do their full IN his wonderfully touching fullaby.

form from back of the orchestra and touches the zenith of greatness in was arranging music for a song. All these simple lines: of that vast crowd was expectant. It was spellbound, for the hour was late and spirits were all at the zenith of attention and appreciation.

When the young man, in a clear voice, began to sing "Mighty Lak a Rose," there was a silence so pronounced that every syllable of his clearly-enunciated words could be heard to the farthest part of the room. The song to many was new but to others it was an old favorite. Line after line, and verse after verse, the rich music filled the vast room and held men and women by its wild. weird enchantment. Those who had heard the song before were charmed and those to whom it was new were doubly charmed. When the last line had been sung the great crowd went appreciation. I have heard much sincere applause from many audiences, but never anything like that honor of our beloved Stanton.

weird beauty.

as if everybody in the hall was keeping up this call for "more."

soul. In a way I could liken them to rates horizontally and downward were the gentleness of a bride when she about the same, the speed upward

The dominating thread which runs but gave no definite results.

late hour, for the clock was close to country the soul-songs of his people striking the midnight call. There was unless he sings them out of the

the moment, but throughout this come the immortal glory of the simgreat plebeian banquet hall there ple melodies of Robert Burns. Frank was a murmur of suppressed excite- Stanton knows the spirit of our beloved south, the spirit of our people. The orchestra had just finished our peculiarities, customs, failings. playing "Dixie," over which the halfintoxicated audience had gone wilda number of southerners leading the time of experience he has caught the van of lusty cheers for ten minutes. spirit not only of our people, but of In answer to these irrepressible our seasons, birds, flowers and that encores, "Swanee River" had been and southern sky. He knows our old vaster still-life of southern landscape 'Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," faiths, our inborn traditions and "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," and others. But the crowd was not older generation to surrender.

"Mighty Lak' a Rose," the deep-A young man came along the plat- wrought feeling of mother love

> Sweetes' li'l' feller-Everybody knows: Dunno what ter call 'im But he mighty lak' a rose! Lookin' at his mammy Wid eyes so shiny-blue,

> Mek' you think dat heaven Is comin' clost ter you! W'en he's dar a-sleepin,

Think I see de angels Lookin' thoo' de lace.

W'en de shadders creep. Ter kiss 'im tu his sleep. Sweetes' li'l' feller-

Everybody knows; Dunno what ter call 'im. But he mighty lak' a rose!

How Odors Travel.

due entirely to currents, since in Everybody talked to and congratu- small tubes, where currents do not lated everybody else. "Mighty Lak a exist, the rate is found to be very Rose" had made comrades of that small. Experiments along this line . vast crowd. It was a song which had were first undertaken in England and touched their hearts, and strong men additional data have been reported

With ammonia diffusing through a The handclapping kept up for ten tube a meter and a half long, more minutes. It was a night when south- than two hours elapsed before the erners were having their inning in smell could be detected at the other great cosmopolitan New York. The end of the tube. Using different south was making itself felt among lengths of tubing, it was found that that vast audience, though it seemed the time required for the diffusion of the smell was roughly proportioned to the square of the length.

Ammonia and hydrogen sulphide were used for these experiments. press one like the low whisper of The presence of ammonia could be lovers in a darkened room, the tube after about the same time as detected chemically at a point in a minor nete-call of a bird to its mate when the sense of smell was used in the gathering summer twilight, the for a detector. The rate of propaga-"On the ground that the letter just last merry tones in the voices of chilupon the white-sanded shores of the With camphor, however, while they "The letter just read may be legiti- fixes all the moral standard of her was about twice as great. The smell mate within its personal scope, but own future years in the simple words: given to iron and brass by rubbing these with the fingers was also tried